

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

O. PALMER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Crawford Avalanche

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899.

Publisher and Proprietor.

NUMBER 25.

TEN YEARS IN PRISON.

THIS IS THE SENTENCE IMPOSED UPON DREYFUS.

Captain Is Confident of Release Despite the Judgment—New Degradation of Condemned Man Is Not Possible—World to Boycott Paris Fair.

All France is perplexed over the effect of the verdict in the Dreyfus court martial, which sentences the unfortunate officer to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress. Even the men most familiar with the nation's law differ in opinion as to whether or not the condemned man will have to suffer the ten years' detention imposed by the judges. Dreyfus himself holds that the five years' solitary imprisonment will offset the new sentence and many prominent lawyers hold the same view.

Attorney Demange of counsel for the defense, Col. Jouau, president of the court martial, and Clerk Coupois of the military tribunal declare that the imprisonment on Devil's Island will count for nothing and that the new term must be served by the captain. The theory that the sentence was fixed at ten years by the judges, that the punishment would exactly equal that already undergone, seems baseless. It was shown that the vote of the court martial—5 to 2—made such verdict obligatory, and the question of the accused man's early release was not considered by the tribunal.

A second degradation will not be possible, as Dreyfus' sword was not returned to him and he has no epauletts on the undress uniform which he now wears. Formal application for revision will be made as soon as the necessary papers can be prepared.

Dreyfus bore the terrible shock with marvelous fortitude, one might almost say with unnatural calm. He seemed stupefied when Attorney Labori communicated to him the verdict, but he afterward rallied.

Mme. Dreyfus, his brother, visited the prisoner during the course of the afternoon, his brother subsequently leaving for Paris. The application to the court of revision was taken to him by M. Labori's assistant and he signed it. Sunday he spoke but little, although he seemed in better spirits than

VOLUME XXI.

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LATEST PICTURE OF CAPTAIN DREYFUS.



LOVING CUP FOR DEWEY.

Here is a picture of the loving cup which is to be presented to Admiral Dewey, through the New York Journal, by the people of New York.

Assembly Notable for the Diversity of Ideas and Interests Represented

—The Transport Tartar Is Permitted to Clear from Hong Kong.

When Franklin H. Head, president of the Civic Federation of Chicago, called to order the national conference on trusts and combinations Wednesday morning, not all the seats in Central Music Hall were taken. Many delegates had not arrived in Chicago. Much time was taken up in perfecting the organization after the introductory addresses by President Head of the Civic Federation Dr. Howard S. Taylor, representing Chicago, and Attorney General Akin, representing Illinois.

Thirty-five States were represented, the ceiling of names occupying one hour's time. It was afternoon before any move was made toward preparing a program or permanent organization. As soon as President Head announced that the meeting was now in the hands of the convention, it became apparent there was to be a clash in the selection of a committee on program. First came a motion, which was lost, that a delegate from each State be appointed to form the committee on program.

It was unanimously decided that the committee on program be comprised of one delegate from each State appointed by the Governors and from each organization represented, said committee to be selected by delegates in private conference at the midday adjournment of the convention. This matter being settled, President Head announced that the Civic Federation had already prepared the morning program in two papers, short ones, to be read by Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks and Prof. Henry Carter Adams on "Problems Before the Conference," and requested the indulgence of the conference to hear them before the morning adjournment.

Attendance at Thursday's session was much larger than Wednesday. Many

TALK ON THE TRUSTS.

THE CONFERENCE ON COMBINES OPENS IN CHICAGO.

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THE MAN OF THE HOUR.



OTTO VON BISMARCK.

Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic, is the man of the hour.

On Paul, as everybody calls him, is a unique figure in history. Bismarck called him the greatest natural diplomat he had ever met. Although a dictator, he lives in democratic simplicity in his own house in Pretoria. He rises at break of day, and after his cup of coffee and daily Bible reading, steps out upon the porch to greet his regular morning audience, which begins to accumulate before sun up. He goes to the Government buildings at 9, attended by a bodyguard of six armed policemen. Returning at 4, he sits on the veranda, smoking his old wooden pipe. His only beverage is coffee, and of this he drinks a great deal. "When I am thirsty I drink coffee and smoke; when I am thinking I smoke and drink coffee," he says. His religious creed is austere,

MARVIN LODGE, No. 355, F. A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening or before the fall of the moon.

J. K. MERZ, W. M., J. F. HURN, Secretary.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. B., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

A. L. POND, Post Com.

J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening.

J. K. MERZ, W. M., J. C. MCCULLOUGH, Sec.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturday evenings in W. R. C. hall.

H. DOUGHTERY, Captain.

P. D. BUCHES, Adjutant.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102, meets every Saturday evening.

J. J. COLLIN Com.

T. NOLAN, R. K.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Wednesday evenings or before the full of the moon.

MRS. A. GROUER, W. M.

Mrs. FRED NASHIN, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F. No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

J. W. GOULD, C. H.

R. WISNER, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

MRS. GOULETT, Lady Com.

Mrs. F. WALDE, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCATION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month.

H. A. POND, K. of R. S.

L. T. WRIGHT, C. O.

GRAYLING COUNCIL, No. R. & S. M., will hold their regular convocation on Friday, on or before the full of the moon.

JULIUS K. MERZ, T. J. M.

F. L. MICHELSON, Sec.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS	
Sheriff	Geo. P. Owens
Clerk	James W. Hartwick
Register	John Lees
Treasurer	R. D. Conine
Attala	Judge of Probate
C. Com.	J. J. Covert
Surveyor	L. T. Wright
	Wm. Blanchan

SUPERVISORS	
Grove Township	Thos. Wakely
South Branch	P. F. Hartwick
Beaver Creek	John Fallin
Maple Forest	E. P. Sherman
Grayling	Albert Taylor
Ball	E. Kellogg
Blaine	F. E. Horsell
Center Plain	George Medear

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. O. W. Willett, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. L. Gulchard, Pastor. Regular Services every 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. clock at 7 p.m. S. C. E. 6:30 every Sunday evening. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. W. Becker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. and every Wednesday at 7 p.m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Whittet, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. except the third Sunday each month. Sunday-school at 1 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the 2nd Sunday in each month.

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REBECCA NIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 123—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

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C. O. McCULLOUGH, Sec.

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F. L. MICHELSON, Sec.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Crawford County

Exchange Bank

N. MICELSON & R. HANSON, PROPRIETORS.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Money to loan—Deposits of \$1,000 and upward received, subject to check on demand, and exchange sold.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to.

We guarantee

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SEEK SULTAN'S LIFE.

PRISONER CLAIMS TO BE COGNIZANT OF A PLOT.

A Man Confined in Cincinnati Drove Mysterious Hints of a Contemplated Conspiracy—General Business of the Country Goes Forward at Good Pace.

Abraham Dahrouge, in the county jail at Cincinnati, says he knows of a plot to kill the Sultan of Turkey. He gave the chief conspirator in the scheme was in Cincinnati and later went to Indianapolis. He is gathering information on the manufacture and use of high explosives, with a view it is claimed, of aiding in killing the Sultan. Dahrouge says the Sultan has been informed of the plot and is closely guarded by armed men day and night. Who the man is Dahrouge would not say. Dahrouge is serving a sentence in the county jail on a charge of stealing two cameras, and his case is now awaiting the action of the grand jury. Dahrouge is known to have been in correspondence with the consul general of the Ottoman empire at Washington. In some of the correspondence some mention has been made of the Utopian society, a supposed secret fraternity of foreigners, concerning whose doings little is known.

FALL TRADE SHOWS ACTIVITY.

Review of Business Conditions by Bradstreet's Agency.

Bradstreet's says: "With comparatively little stock or other speculative activity, and with few strongly new features presenting themselves, the general business of the country goes forward at a good pace and in unprecedented volume for this period of the year. Fall trade activity would appear to be at its maximum, judging from advices of activity and strength of demand reported alike from western and eastern markets, and shared also by most south Atlantic and interior southern cities. Wheat (including flour) shipments for the week aggregate 4,000,000 bushels, against 4,553,006 bushels last week. Corn exports for the week aggregate 5,000,000 bushels, against 4,783,873 bushels last week."

MAN DISAPPEARS AT MIDDAY.

Wealthy Merchant Is Believed to be a Victim of Boston Robbers.

George E. Phillips, a wealthy business man of Woodstock, N. H., disappeared on the eve of his intended sailing for Europe with his wife. He went to Boston, and with his wife visited his father-in-law in Worcester. The other morning he left the house, ostensibly to get shaved, and had the earth opened and swallowed him he could not have more mysteriously disappeared. He carried a large sum of money and the police believe that he was killed and that they have a murder mystery to solve.

HURT IN A STREET CAR WRECK.

Eight Women the Sufferers from an Accident to a Cable Train.

Eight women were seriously hurt, one perhaps fatally, in a cable car accident on the Twelfth street line of the Metropolitan street railway system at Kansas City. It was on the "incline," by which the cars descend the west bluff to the Union depot. A drunken man fell off a car, and it was stopped to pick him up. Another train crashed down the grade and telescoped it.

Race for the Pennant.

The standing of the clubs in the National League race is as follows:

W. L.	W. L.
Brooklyn . . . 80 Chicago . . . 67	64
Philadelphia . . . 85 Pittsburgh . . . 62	68
Boston . . . 79 Louisville . . . 60	70
Baltimore . . . 74 N.Y. . . 53	75
St. Louis . . . 76 N.W. . . 48	80
Cincinnati . . . 73 N.J. . . 49	118

Victim of an Assassination.

Dr. C. K. Harris, a young physician, was assassinated at Jaeger, W. Va. He was going to bed, when A. J. Mann, living near by, stood up in front of the house and fired at him through a window. Harris dropped dead with a bullet hole through his heart. Mann fled, but was captured.

Train Runs Eighty Miles an Hour.

With a newspaper train carrying the New York Sunday papers and consisting of three baggage cars and a locomotive, the Lehigh Valley Railroad beat all records between New York and Buffalo for a train, covering the 410 miles in the actual running time of seven hours and twenty-three minutes.

Earthquake Shakes Skagway.

Advices from Skagway say that three pronounced earthquake shocks occurred there. They were so strong that clocks were stopped, and dishes were shaken from shelves and houses swayed, causing their occupants to run into the streets.

Drives in Front of a Train.

John Shepherd, a farmer, 50 years old, and Homer Robinson, 17 years old, were instantly killed by a freight train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Berkshire, N. Y. The men were driving across the track with a load of lumber.

Murdered His Parents.

Charles Alfred Pillsbury, one of the leading men of the Northwest and conspicuous as one of the founders of the flour mills center in Minneapolis, is dead of enlargement of the stomach.

Negro Miners Are Rioters.

Miners at the Ducktown, Tenn., copper mines have been rioting. They have been on a strike for several weeks and have become turbulent. The strike grew out of the company's refusal to employ union men and the discharge of men who had joined the federation.

Ex-Mayor of Cleveland Dead.

Ex-Mayor William G. Rose of Cleveland died at his home there, aged 72 years. Mr. Rose had been ill for about three months. The primary cause of death was rheumatic gout.

Mother and Daughter Burn to Death.

Mrs. Beatrice Markland and her daughter, Angelina, aged 16 years, were burned to death and Joseph Markland, her husband, badly injured at their home in Cleveland as a result of an attempt by the girl to start a fire in the cook stove with coal oil.

Philadelphia Plant Destroyed.

The Richardson & Ross Asphalt Block and Tile Works at Philadelphia was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000. The blaze was caused by the boiling over of crude oil and asphalt. Albert E. Lewis, a fireman, was severely injured by falling girder.

An Antarctic Expedition.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science has granted £1,000 toward the expenses of an antarctic expedition.

Six Bodies Washed Ashore.

The first authentic news of the disaster to the Jessie party, which occurred at

DISASTER LEADS TO TRAGEDY.

Irate Father-in-Law Kills One Man and Commits Suicide.

Panola County, Texas, especially Beckville, is excited over a triple tragedy. The trouble started with the marriage of James Forsythe, a highly respected young man, and Miss Ollie Simpson, belle of the neighborhood. Forsythe did not have the approval of the girl's father, Andrew Simpson, but with several young men he succeeded in eloping with the young woman and they were married.

CONSUL BEDLOC INNOCENT.

His Troubles Due to a Money-Making Chinese Interpreter.

As a result of the investigation of charges against Dr. Edward Bedloe, United States consul at Canton, it is stated that he will either be ordered back to Canton or given another position on the consular service equally as good as that he occupied in China. The responsibility for Dr. Bedloe's trouble is placed entirely upon his interpreter, a Chinaman named Chung, who, fearing punishment upon the discovery of his crime, fled to Macao, so as to escape the vengeance of Dr. Bedloe and the Chinese Government. The complaint made against the consul by the Chinese Government was directed against Chung as well as Dr. Bedloe, but the Tsung Li Yamen is willing to again receive Dr. Bedloe, now that Chung has been dismissed. Chung not only used a counterfeit seal of the consulate and forged the signature of the consul, but he is alleged to have followed other methods to provide certificates for Chinamen desirous of visiting the States.

VALUABLE DAIRY COWS DIE.

Death Caused by Lung Apopexy at Toronto Exhibition.

The directors of the Toronto, Canada, industrial exhibition have been engaged on a peculiar case. A dozen valuable cows, which were exhibited during the week, and it was suspected that they had been poisoned. On investigation it was found that the cows had died of lung apoplexy. Now it is believed that death was caused by milk being pumped into their udders in order to inflate them, after they had been milked out clean by the exhibition officers on the evening before judging. No one charges the owners of the cows with fraud, but the exhibition directors showed their disapproval of the practice by canceling all prizes awarded to the cows in question.

COMBINE TO BUY GOODS.

Wholesale Grocers of Illinois and Iowa in an Agreement.

Representatives of four prominent wholesale grocery houses of Iowa and Illinois met at Des Moines, Iowa, and completed final arrangements for a breakaway concern with a capital of \$100,000, to buy goods for them in all parts of the world, with offices in Chicago. The firms represented own a large majority of the stock. They are: Warfield, Howell & Pratt of Des Moines, Letts-Fletcher Company of Marshalltown, H. L. Spencer of Quincy, Ill., Russell Pratt and C. F. Letts who go to Chicago to open the office. Other Iowa houses will buy through the concern.

BURGLAR IS FATAL WOUNDED.

Two Officers Shot Before the Desperadoes Were Brought Down.

A desperate fight took place at Columbus, Ohio, between Charles Dumont, an ex-convict, and Detective Abe Kleeman and Patrolman George Gaston. All three were wounded, Dumont fatally.

Dumont was wanted for burglary and the officers were watching for him on Harrison avenue, where he came along on a bicycle. They called upon him to stop, but he kept on, at the same time drawing a revolver and shooting at his pursuers. Patrolman Gaston was the first to shoot the gun, and the bullet hit Dumont in the arm. Dumont lost his balance and fell from his wheel, but sought refuge behind a telegraph pole and continued firing at Detective Kleeman. Dumont received three wounds in the body. Dumont is 29 years of age. He was recently released from the penitentiary and much hard work before she succeeded.

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the mouth of the Kuskowim in June, 1888, and by which fourteen persons lost their lives, was brought to St. Michael's, Alaska, by Dr. Romig of the Romig mission at Bethel. Dr. Romig had with him many articles taken from the bodies of those washed ashore at different points. Six bodies are reported to have been found.

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GIRL RESCUED THREE WOMEN.

The Daughter of a Lighthouse-Keeper Saves Brothers.

Miss Verna Griggs, 17 years of age, a daughter of the lighthouse keeper at Cape Henry, Va., is a real heroine. She saved the other day three other young women from drowning. The rescued are Rosa Freeland, Nina Russell and Priscilla Russell, all of Virginia. The young life-saver herself had a narrow escape. She was dismissed. Chung, who, fearing punishment upon the discovery of his crime, fled to Macao, so as to escape the vengeance of Dr. Bedloe and the Chinese Government. The complaint made against the consul by the Chinese Government was directed against Chung as well as Dr. Bedloe, but the Tsing li Yamen is willing to again receive Dr. Bedloe, now that Chung had been dismissed. Chung not only used a counterfeit seal of the consulate and forged the signature of the consul, but he is alleged to have followed other methods to provide certificates for Chinamen desirous of visiting the States.

VALUABLE DAIRY COWS DIE.

Death Caused by Lung Apoplexy at Toronto Exhibition.

The directors of the Toronto, Canada, industrial exhibition have been engaged on a peculiar case. A dozen valuable dairy cows exhibited died early in the week, and it was suspected that they had been poisoned. On investigation it was found that the cows had died of lung apoplexy. Now it is believed that death was caused by milk being pumped into their udders in order to inflate them, after they had been milked out clean by the exhibition officers on the evening before judging. No one charges the owners of the cows with fraud, but the exhibition directors showed their disapproval of the practice by canceling all prizes awarded to the cows in question.

COMBINE TO BUY GOODS.

Wholesale Grocers of Illinois and Iowa in an Agreement.

Representatives of four prominent wholesale grocery houses of Iowa and Illinois met at Des Moines, Iowa, and completed final arrangements for a brokerage concern with a capital of \$100,000, to buy goods for them in all parts of the world, with offices in Chicago. The firms represented own a large majority of the stock. They are: Warfield, Howell & Pratt of Des Moines, Letts-Fletcher Company of Marshalltown, H. L. Spenger of Oskaloosa and the Warfield Company of Quincy, Ill. Russell Pratt and C. F. Letts have gone to Chicago to open the office. Other Iowa houses will buy through the concern.

Bank Desires to Liquidate.

President James A. Leech has made application to the Comptroller of the Currency for his consent for the liquidation of the affairs of the City National Bank at Louisville, Ky. The bank has a capital of \$200,000. Its affairs are said to be in such shape that the depositors will be paid out.

Frank Wreck Kills Four.

A wreck which occurred on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway (twelve miles west of Iowa City) resulted in the death of four men and the injury of seven others. An east-bound special meat train crashed into a west-bound extra freight on a curve. Twelve cars were wrecked.

Germany Has Made No Grab.

Neither the State Department nor the German embassy has any official advices on the reported acquisition of a large tract of land nearly 1,000 miles square in Brazil by the German Government.

The report probably grows out of the work of colonization societies in Brazil.

Three Murdered by Robbers.

Mrs. Jane Barber and her two sons, Wiley and Levi, were murdered by unknown robbers in a cross-roads store in Ozaukee County, Texas. A sack containing \$100 in silver was secured by the robbers.

TWO FIREMEN ARE SUCCOATED.

Loss Their Lives While Trying to Save a Child from Death.

Two members of the fire department and a child of 4 years were killed by gases in a vault in Cincinnati. Monroe Age, 4, fell into a vault and a sympathetic gas there, caused by the upsetting of a lamp. The victims were all women and children. Many others were injured.

Killed During a Panic.

Advices from Kalisch, in Russian Poland, say that thirty-two persons were crushed to death in panic in a synagogue there, caused by the upsetting of a lamp. The victims were all women and children. Many others were injured.

Girl Admits the Forgery.

Louis Deitch, 17 years old, a New York typewriter, was arrested on the charge of forging four checks, amounting in all to \$1,600. The girl admitted that she had committed the forgery.

Collar Button Ends Life.

J. W. Coffey, former sheriff of Russell County, died at his home near Creelboro, Ky. A collar button got into his lungs six months ago, and this caused his death.

Cornelia Vanderbilt Is Dead.

Cornelia Vanderbilt is dead at New York. Death was caused by a stroke of paralysis, the second which he suffered.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, shipping grades,

\$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 71c to 73c;

corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 58c; butter, choice creamy, 21c to 23c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 16c; potatoes, choice, 40c to 45c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.25; hogs, choice light, \$2.75 to \$4.55;

sheep, common to prime, \$3.23 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 66c to 68c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$7.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50;

wheat, No. 2, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 56c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.25; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25;

wheat, No. 2, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 62c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.25; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50;

wheat, No. 2, 68c to 72c; corn, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 1, 56c to 58c; barley, No. 2, 44c to 46c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers,

\$3.00 to \$4.25; hogs, common to choice,

\$3.25 to \$5.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.50; lamb, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 3, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 1, 56c to 58c; barley, No. 2, 44c to 46c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25.

St. Paul—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.25; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25;

wheat, No. 2, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 58c to 60c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 58c; clover seed, new, \$4.85 to \$4.95.

Wisconsin—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.50; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50;

wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c; rye, 58c to 60c.

Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers,

\$3.00 to \$4.25; hogs, common to choice,

\$3.25 to \$5.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.50; lamb, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Chicago—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.25; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25;

wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 58c to 60c.

St. Paul—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.25; hogs,

\$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25;

wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 58c to 60c.

Minneapolis—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 58c; clover seed, new, \$4.85 to \$4.95.

For an Antarctic Expedition.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science has granted £1,000,000. The sum was caused by the sale of crude oil and asphalt. Albert E. Lewis, a fireman, was severely injured by falling girder.

Striking Miners Are Rioters.

Miners at the Ducktown, Tenn., copper mines have been rioting. They have been on a strike for several weeks and have become turbulent. The strike grew out of the company's refusal to employ union men and the discharge of men who had joined the federation.

Charles A. Pillsbury Dead.

Charles Alfred Pillsbury, one of the leading men of the Northwest and a conspicuous one of the founders of the flour mills center in Minneapolis, is dead of enlargement of the stomach.

Negro Miners Killed.

In a pitched battle between negro and white miners, fought in the main street of Carterville, Ill., seven of the colored men were killed and two others wounded.

Two Killed, Two Injured.

Two men were killed and two injured in a collision on the Pittsburgh, Virginia and Charleston Railroad near Baird station, Pa., between the pay train and a freight train. The accident was caused by a misunderstanding of orders.

Woman Killed in a Wreck.

A north-bound passenger train carrying the Southern Pacific Railroad ran into the rear end of the Porterfield accommodation train at Formosa, Cal. Three women were killed and three men seriously hurt.

Dies of Thirst in a Desert.

Peter Bateman, a prospector, has been found dead on the Marquinhais Desert, Arizona, only three miles from water at Cullen's wells. Death plainly had been of thirst.

Ex-Mayor of Cleveland Dead.

Ex-Mayor William G. Rose of Cleveland died at his home there, aged 72 years. Mr. Rose had been ill for about three months. The primary cause of death was rheumatic gout.

Mother and Daughter Burn to Death.

Mrs. Beatrice Markalana and her daughter, Angelina, aged 16 years, were burned to death and Joseph Markalana, her husband, badly injured at their home in Cleveland as a result of an attempt by the girl to start a fire in the coal stove with coal oil.

Philadelphia Plant Destroyed.

The Richardson & Ross Asphalt Block and Tile Works at Philadelphia was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$100,000. The blaze was caused by the boil of asphalt.

Five Bodies Buried Ashore.

The first indications of the disaster to the Jessie party, a. m. occurred at

the mouth of the Kuskowim in June, 1888, and by which fourteen persons lost their lives, was brought to St. Michaels, Alaska, by Dr. Rounig of the Royal Mission at Bethel. Dr. Rounig had with him many articles taken from the bodies of those washed ashore at different points. Six bodies are reported to have been found.

CONSUL BEDLOE INNOCENT.

His Troubles Due to a Money-Making Chinese Interpreter.

As a result of the investigation of charges against Dr. Edward Bedloe, United States consul at Canton, it is stated that he will either be ordered back to Canton or given another position on the consular service equally as good as that he occupied in China. The responsibility for Dr. Bedloe's trouble is placed entirely upon his interpreter, a Chinaman named Chung, who, fearing punishment upon the discovery of his crime, fled to Macao, so as to escape the vengeance of Dr. Bedloe and the Chinese Government. The complaint made against the consul by the Chinese Government was directed against Chung as well as Dr. Bedloe, but the Tsing li Yamen is willing to again receive Dr. Bedloe, now that Chung had been dismissed. Chung not only used a counterfeit seal of the consulate and forged the signature of the consul, but he is alleged to have followed other methods to provide certificates for Chinamen desirous of visiting the States.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sept. 24 is the third quarter review.

1. July 2. Gracious invitation. Hos. 14: 1-9.

2. July 9. Daniel in Babylon. Dan. 1: 8-21.

3. July 16. The three Hebrews in the fiery furnace. Dan. 3: 14-28.

4. July 23. The handwriting on the wall. Dan. 5: 17-31.

5. July 30. Daniel in the den of lions. Dan. 6: 10-23.

6. Aug. 6. The new heart. Ezek. 36: 26-30.

7. Aug. 13. Ezekiel's great vision. Ezek. 37: 1-14.

8. Aug. 20. The river of salvation. Ezek. 47: 1-12.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1899.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Democratic speculation as to whether McLean is running for the vice presidency or the Senate creates a consensus of opinion that he will never be Governor of Ohio.

Gen. Joubert, commander of the Transvaal army, wires a Chicago newspaper that the Boers are determined to have independence at any cost and will not accept the suzerainty of England. This looks as if the Boers or England will have to come off the perch or there will be shooting.

Reports to the state board of health show that diarrhea, rheumatism, neuralgia, dysentery and bronchitis in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan, during the past week. Consumption was reported at 199 places, scarlet fever at 36, typhoid fever at 86, diphtheria at 19, whooping cough at 15, measles at 13, and cerebro-spinal meningitis at 2.

The Fiftieth Annual Fair of the Michigan State Agricultural Society is to be held at Grand Rapids, September 23-28th. The annual fairs of the society have been uniformly good exhibitions of the material interests of the state and we understand that the officers are putting forth efforts to make this the banner fair. A fine premium list has been issued, and a number of special attractions are promised which can be seen free every day of the fair.

Mr. George Holdorn, life-long democrat, of Butte, Montana, president of the Basin Gold and Copper Mining Company, says, admits that our prosperity is due alone to Republicanism. Then he says: "In 1896 I stumped the state for Bryan, and I told the people that prosperity was impossible without the free coinage of silver. That was my slogan. But prosperity is here, and although silver has appreciated somewhat, free coinage is still in the dim and distant future. I am a Republican from this out." —Inter Ocean.

In the Century for October announcement will be made of the names of the three winners of the prizes offered for the best poem, essay and story submitted in competition by American college graduates of '98. Last year all the prizes were won by alumnae of Eastern women's colleges, and only one of them is a woman. Perhaps the most interesting item in connection with this year's competition is the fact that the prize-story writer is by birth part Indian. The competition will occur again next year.

The sentiment of all civilized peoples outside of France is that the verdict in the Dreyfus case was a travesty upon justice and common decency, and humanity, and in Europe the feeling is so strong that a movement has been inaugurated to boycott the Paris exposition. There has been some talk of a similar course in this country, but it will hardly be adopted. It would be very impolitic for the United States to mix up in the matter at all. While it is just and gratifying that the sentiment in this country is unanimous that the verdict was a monstrous outrage, there is no reason why the United States should take up the quarrel of a citizen of France. The expression of public sentiment is as far as this country can safely go in this matter.—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

England's demands in the Transvaal are growing in imperiousness, but there is nevertheless an assurance that a peaceable settlement will be reached. The certainty that war would result in the early subversion of Kruger's government has made itself felt in this country, and the bellicose talk on his side has diminished. From the present indications the Outlanders will get all the privileges which they have asked. England's suzerainty over the Transvaal will be strengthened, the needed reforms in the government of that country will be had, and there will be a gradual coalescence between the rival races in that quarter of the globe, which at no distant day will result in the organization of an Afrikaner republic independent of England.—Globe Democrat.

No Relief for Twenty Years. I have been troubled for the last twenty years with bronchial affection, and at times have been bedfast. Have tried a great many cough remedies but found no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. I can honestly recommend Foley's Honey and Tar as a quick relief, rotatable, pleasant to take and a sure cure for diseases of the throat and lungs. Minerva Smith, 414 Washington Avenue, Danville, Ill. L. Fournier.

Additional Local Matter:

TENTH
Dist. Convention, V. P. S. C. E.
Sept. 15, 16, & 17.

On Friday evening began what was probably the most successful of conventions ever held in Grayling. In the afternoon the delegates began to arrive and many wore the little red badge that fluttered from the breasts of visitors and members of the local society. Every preparation had been made for the coming of the guests and there was not a hitch anywhere, so perfect were the arrangements made by the various committees. The church was beautifully decorated being festooned with evergreen and draped with the national colors. Prominently displayed were the C. E. flags. The decorations in the niche back of the pulpit were especially noticeable, the feature of which was a fine large American flag. At 7:30 the 10th Dist. C. E. Convention began its session by a song service conducted by the Rev. L. W. Stewart, of Vienna, at the conclusion of which the Rev. G. L. Guichard in a few well-chosen words extended to the visitors a most hearty welcome. Responses were given by the Rev. Brotherton, of Roscommon, who responded in a very pleasant manner. He was followed by Mr. R. McDonald of Oscoda. Although not on the programme in this place the Rev. F. C. Wood, of Gaylord, responded in his most happy manner. Rev. Wood is not a stranger to us, as he was present at the dedication of the G. A. R. hall and at that time won the favor of the Grayling people. After this response he gave his address upon "The Pledge." He showed it to be the bulwark of the society, the source of its power and the inspiration of its members. Mr. Wood is a help to all with whom he comes in contact, as there is nothing depressing in his make up, and did much toward making the convention a success.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Gaylor had as one of its delegates Miss Millie Russel.

Miss Alice Burt entertained Miss Mabel Stevenson, of Lewiston.

Miss Maude Bird, a teacher in the Standish schools, was a delegate.

Mr. G. A. Wride, Supt. of the Roscommon schools, was among the visitors.

Miss Lillian Snively, sister to Mrs. McGregor, of Detroit, where she carries on the McGregor Mission. As a mission worker he was eminently fitted to speak upon the subject of Practical Bible Study. He took the Gospel of John for his study, made the study interesting and helpful. This was probably the best thing of the convention.

At the afternoon session the first subject discussed was A Forward Movement in Our Society. An excellent paper upon the question, What New undertaking, was read by Mr. Wm. Ellsworth, of Standish.

The subject of How Better the Committee Work was discussed by Rev. Vaughn, of Lewiston.

The next speaker was Mrs. Dillenbeck, of Whittemore, who spoke on the subject of How Improve the Prayer Meeting.

An Open Parliament upon the subject of A Forward movement in Local Unions was conducted by the District President, W. T. Warren, of Atlanta. The last number on the program was A Forward Movement for Missions, and Miss Belle Simmons of Alpena read a paper upon this subject. Naturally as the Missionary Superintendent she urged that each society undertake the work of supporting a native worker in a foreign field.

At 4 p.m. was held the business meeting of the session.

The evening session of Saturday began with a song and Devotional Service conducted by the Rev. S. Vaughn, of Lewiston. Following this came an address by Mrs. E. B. Dillenbeck, of Whittemore. This was a most excellent address, and as a result of it many were led to enroll themselves as Comrades of the Quiet Hour, the purpose of which is to have its members pledge themselves to spend 15 minutes each morning in Bible reading and meditation.

In the absence of the person to whom had been assigned the subject Sabbath observance, the Rev. A. C. Kay, of East Tawas was called upon and responded with an able address upon the subject.

At the close of the evening's program occurred what was probably the most delightful event from a social point of view, that was the banquet tendered the visiting delegates in the G. A. R. hall. For this elaborate preparations had been made, and guests to the number of 60 sat down to a supper which was a credit to the people of Grayling and spoke volumes as to their hospitality.

After Justice had been done the good things Rev. Guichard acting as toastmaster called upon the following persons for remarks: Rev. A. C. Kay, Rev. O. W. Willit, Rev. S. Vaughn, Mr. J. E. Brockway, Rev. I. W. Stewart, Rev. Brotherton, Mr. W. T. Warren and Mrs. F. Liter, all of which responded in the most happy vein and all dispersed feeling that

they had spent a very pleasant evening.

The Red-Letter day of the Convocation was Sunday. The day was begun by the observance of a Quiet Hour at 6:30 a.m., led by Rev. Stewart. Although the hour was early, between 40 and 50 came out, and they felt amply repaid because the meeting was very helpful.

At 10:30 a large congregation assembled to hear Rev. A. C. Kay preach the convention sermon. His theme was the Monumental Evidence of the Christian Church to the truth of Christianity. These he gave as Baptism, Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and the Sabbath.

The sermon was in every sense a scholarly effort. Mr. Kay is well known to many of the members of the Presbyterian congregation and they were glad of meeting with him once more.

For the Sunday School session which was held immediately after the sermon many of the delegates remained.

A 2:00 p.m. was the junior rally. Mrs. Dillenbeck, the Junior Supt. of the district led the meeting. She made a very interesting address to children and followed it by a talk to Junior Endeavor workers upon the subject of methods.

In the evening the last session was held. The house was crowded to the doors. The session began with a song service conducted by Rev. Guichard, after which the audience listened to the address by Mr. J. E. Brockway, of Bay City. Mr. Brockway is not a stranger in our midst and all were glad to hear him.

After this came the consecration service conducted by W. T. Warren. Thus ended the most delightful and helpful convention of Christian workers. One of the noticeable things of the convention was the fact that all of the sessions were well attended.

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

Grayling, Michigan.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

New Advertisement

FOR

New Goods, next Week.

R. JOSEPH,

A Wonderful Cure or Diarrhoea.

The last issue of the Michigan Farmer is a souvenir edition, closing its sixth year under the present management, and giving portraits of the entire editorial staff and managers. See our offers in another place, and subscribe for the best agricultural paper in the state.

(From the Times, Hillsdale, Va.)

I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery, and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.—Read his Editorial.

The great success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it standard over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by L. Fournier.

Cincinnati,

Hamilton &

Dayton Ry.,

The direct Line from TOLEDO,

VIA DAYTON,

CINCINNATI,

—TO—

LOUISVILLE, MEMPHIS,

NEW ORLEANS,

JACKSONVILLE,

ASHEVILLE, FLORIDA, TEXAS and

the SOUTH.

CINCINNATI LINE.

Three Trains Daily Detroit to Cincinnati.

D. M. Kneeland was called to Milwaukee, Friday, by the death of his uncle. He returned Tuesday.—Lewiston Journal.

Card of Thanks.

Through the weary months of suffering by our father and mother, kind friends and neighbors have given us constant sympathy and aid, and supported us through the final rites, for all of which we can but return sincerest thanks.

Jos. Bourke.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF Crawford.

A. J. COVETEN, of the Probate Office of the County of Crawford, in the village of Grayling, on the fourth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Protest John J. COVETEN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Asa J. Rose, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified by Asa J. Rose, deceased, praying that he may be granted a hearing for her petition, and that the administration of the above named estate be granted to Asa Evans, daughter of the above named deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 20th day of September next, at 9 o'clock A.M., in the Probate Office of the County of Crawford, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the above named estate should not be granted.

And it is further ordered that the above named petitioners give notice to the relatives and all persons interested in said estate, of the pending hearing, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the "Crawford Avalanche," a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(Signed) JOHN J. COVETEN, Judge of Probate.

CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARRROW,

(Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,

Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER

Or MOWER, Daisy Hay Rake

Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of the Avalanche Office.

O. PALMER,

Grayling, Mich.

WE BUY THE
FARMERS
Grain,
Potatoes
* And other *Farm
Products
* FOR *Cash or Trade

WE SELL
Extra Good Groceries
AND
Dry Goods and Hardware
AT
Reasonable Prices.

BUY OUR
Staley's Underwear
AND
Garland Stoves.

Salling, Hanson &
Company,
Grayling, Michigan

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER.

AT THE OLD RELIABLE FURNITURE STORE.

THE WALL PAPER SEASON
is here, and I have the best stock of the latest and handsomest patterns, at 15 to 40 cents per roll, and borders from 2 to 8 cents per yard.

Remember that when you buy Wall Paper of me, you will get full sized Double Rolls, not the half or so called Single Rolls.

Call and see me before buying elsewhere.

J. W. SORENSEN

ROOM! ROOM!

We have got to make room for Fall and Winter Goods, which we expect soon. Therefore we have concluded to

Slash Prices on all our Summer Goods.

We only mention a few of them as they are too numerous.

All our 50 and 60 cents Straw Hats go for 25c
All our 25 and 35 cents Children's Hats go for 21c
All our 10 cents Ladie's Vests go for 4c
All our 20 cents Ladie's Vests go for 10c
All our 30 cents Men's Vests go for 12c
All our 35 cents Men's Over Shirts go for 21c
All our 60 cents Ladie's Summer Corsets go for 42c
All our \$1.00 Jackson Corsets go for 80c
All our 60 cents Ladie's Shirt Waists go for 42c
All our 15 cents Comtes Dimities go for 11c
One quart off on all Men's and Boys Clothing, and 1000 other bargains. Come early so you will get your best choice.

John J. Clark's Machine Thread 2 spools for 5 cents.

R. MEYERS, - The Corner Store,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

IF YOU WANT
A "HARRISON WAGON,"
"The Best On Wheels,"

OR A

CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARRROW,

(Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,

Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER

Or MOWER, Daisy Hay Rake

Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of the Avalanche Office.

O. PALMER,

Grayling, Mich.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1899.

LOCAL ITEMS.

See additional locas on opposite page.

Samuel Phelps returned to the M. A. last week.

Murco is the best Wall Finish in the market. Sold by Colter & Co.

Buy a Garland Stove and keep warm. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon the 23d, at the usual hour.

Samuel McIntyre got a severe cut of his thumb with an ax, last Monday. He will take a rest.

E. C. Kendrick went down to the ranch with W. B. Covert, Monday, to look over the stock.

Our Grocery Department is the most complete in Northern Michigan. S. H. & Co.

R. Commissioner Osborne went to Lewiston, Monday, and from there north, inspecting the M. C. lines.

To RENT—Rooms suitable for light house-keeping. Inquire of Mrs. Russell, Ionia street.

There will be services at the M. E. church, next Sunday, both morning and evening.

The Stanley Underwear takes the lead, buy no others. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Forbush, of Maple Forest, were in the village, last Saturday.

Miss Clara Forbush is teaching in the Horton district, near Frederic.

For RENT—Five room house with wood house and stable. Inquire at this office.

For SALE—A good coal stove used but two winters. Inquire at this office.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KEAUS.

H. Joseph returned from New York City, last week, and is followed by an immense stock of new goods.

For SALE—A good heating stove using hard coal. Enquire of W. F. Benkelman.

A. Kraus went to Detroit the beginning of the week, to purchase goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

Rev. G. L. Guichard is in attendance at the meeting of the presbytery at Tawas.

Just received—3000 yards of Cutting Flannel; fancy plaids, striped and mixed, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 23d, at the usual hour.

Ward Coulme returned Wednesday night from Ann Arbor, where he accompanied his brother, Matt, who will attend the high school at that place.—Oscoda Press.

Miss Vena Jones has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism and was taken to Mt. Clemens, Monday, by her mother. Her speedy restoration to health is hoped for.

We offer you highly and fancy decorated Dinner Sets of 100 pieces at the remarkably low price of \$3.50 per set. S. H. & Co.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and for all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

Clarence Mantz accompanied by his father, left last Friday for the Agricultural college, where he will enter school, taking up the mechanical course.—Lewiston Journal.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

J. C. Hanson and wife started for Logansport, Ind., last Tuesday. They will visit in Indianapolis and vicinity for a month, or more, in hopes of improvement of his health by the rest and change.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From the premises of the subscriber, a gray horse, twelve years old or over. The finder will please notify Andrew Peterson or the subscriber, at Grayling. Hemming Peterson.

The probability of the manufacture of Portland cement from the marl beds which are so numerous in this vicinity seems to be gaining in strength and we hope may become a fact.

Mr. Jacobs who attempted suicide last week was tried for assault and battery by a jury, Tuesday before Justice McElroy who brought in a verdict of not guilty. He was at once rearrested for larceny.

The oil question continues to be agitated here and it is probable that a well will be sunk to prove what lies beneath us. There are wild rumors afloat of a new discovery on Love's place, but nothing definite is known or decided.

Dr. Woodworth brought in a mammoth tomato of which his garden has an abundant supply. Such fruit has a different flavor from that carried hundreds of miles to the consumer and there is no reason why all should not raise it here.

Mr. Yakelle's six-year-old girl was kicked by a horse Tuesday and her skull fractured. Dr. Insley, assisted by Dr. Cornelius, of Roscommon, trephined and removed the fractured bone, but there is but little hope of her recovery. They reside at Cheyney.

Burr Silsby and Guy Delong, who have been visiting I. M. Silsby for the past six weeks, returned to their homes in Traverse City on their wheels, making the entire distance of 75 miles in 12 hours. Seven miles of the trip was through the rain.—Ros. News.

The old veterans, accompanied by the Roscommon cornet band, left on the 6.25 train this morning for West Branch to attend the reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of Northern Michigan, which opened yesterday. A number of our citizens and the ball club accompanied them.—Ros. News.

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The wheat on the Mickelson farm at Houghton Lake, yielded 20 bushels to the acre. He had in ninety acres, and threshed nearly 2000 bushels. This is an exceedingly large yield, considering the low average throughout the state, and shows that this county is right in the wheat belt.—Ros. News.

The Werner Company, of Akron, Ohio, is the largest concern of its kind in the world. They write us that they are in position to offer paying employment to an energetic man or woman in this county. We would advise those of our readers, who are in position to consider a good offer to write at once to "Department K," The Werner Company, Akron, Ohio. You must send good references. (Editor.) sep 21-3w

There will be the usual Suit, Cloak and Fur Sale at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th. Also a fine line of plaid and crepon patterns in skirt and dress lengths, tailor-made skirts and silk waists, and a very fine line of silk underskirts. Mr. Chapman, who has given the sales in the past, will conduct this sale and guarantees satisfaction.

The October number of the Delinicator is called the autumn number, and contains in addition to an exhaustive analysis of the season's most approved methods in every department of fashionable art, with special articles on Allied topics, and the usual potpourri of social and household discussions, a variety of literary features of exceptional quality and interest. A weird, mystical tale of a faithful lingering lover is "The Blue Man," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, a tragic story of the

great Lakes. The regular departments are characterized by the usual abundance of crisp, practical information; Social Observances, Ecclesiastical Embroidery, the designs of this month relating to the construction of vestments; The Dressmaker, The Milliner, Crocheting, Knitting, Lace Making, The Newest Books, etc. etc.

Lost—from Presbyterian church cemetery a Ladies Shoulder Cap. Finder will please return same to Avalanche office.

The Bravery of Women. Was grandly shown by Mrs. John Dowling of Butler, Pa., in a three years' struggle with a malignant stomach trouble that caused distressing attacks or nausea and indigestion.

Editor's Awful Plight. F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca (Illa.) News, was afflicted for years with piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Buckler's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. He writes two boxes wholly cured him. Infalilite for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

We will give a free trial subscription to The Michigan Farmer, to run until Dec. 1st, to every subscriber who will pay all arrearages within the next thirty days, for 15 cents.

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The Michigan Farmer always stops at the expiration of the time subscribed for. For only 15 cents we will have it sent to you on trial every week until Dec. 1st. Don't fail to get a free sample copy at our office.

A Powder Mill Explosion. Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. No need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cures headache, constipation. Only 25 cents at L. Fournier's drug store.

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Jessie Miller went to Lewiston, Tuesday.

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The Training of a "Softy." If a boy has been training has been ignorant of all that is unpleasant or evil in its consequences he is to be pitied. He is likely to be called a "softy" by his companions, and there is no delight known to the hardened youth so great as that of shocking or tormenting or destroying the illusions of a "softy." It is true, as proved by all experience that nobody can go to the devil at such a galloping gait as one of these same "softies." Nobody can sow a larger and more deadly crop of wild oats than the boy whose ears have been shielded from the very mention of all that such a sowing involves.—From "When Your Boy puts on Long Trousers" by Stanley Carr, in Demarest's Magazine for October.

UP TO DATE.

Cattle for Sale. 500 cows, steers, heifers and calves for sale near Frederic, of different breeds. Durhams, Galloways and Jerseys.

sep 14-3w

H. C. WARD.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can

get a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

BAR-BEN

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.

It's not a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of E. E. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hjalmer O. Benson, Ph.D., of Cleveland. BAR-BEN is the greatest tonic and restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, and makes the blood pure and clear, and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed energy. It is quickly made comfortable and becomes a permanent part of the system. One box will work wonders, six should perfect cure. Prepared in small sugar-coated tablets, each tablet containing 10 grains. Contains extracts of celery, sarsaparilla, and vine. Liquid tonic, 1000 tablets for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DR. BARTON AND BENSON, 4423 Bar-Ben Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE BY
Lucien Fournier,
DRUGGIST,
GRAYLING, - MICHIGAN.



ASK FOR
JA-VO BLEND if you want
the best 25c Coffee in the Worl
They also sell McARTHUR'S PATENT
FLOUR, because it makes the Best Bread.
CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER, FRESH EGGS,
and FULL CREAM CHEESE

Pure Goods, Low Prices and Honest Weights is their Motto.
Don't forget the place, but trade with

CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

And Carry Everything in Stock
Needed in the School Room, consisting of
SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, SLATES, PENS, PENCILS, SCHOOL
BAGS, COLORED CRAYONS, ERASERS, &c., &c.

We invite attention to our line of Tablets which is entirely new and larger than ever.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,
Druggist, - - - GRAYLING, Michigan.

Endured Death's Agonies.

Only a roaring fire enabled J. M. Garrison, of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when attacked by Asthma, from which he suffered for years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for Asthma as well as consumption, coughs, colds, and all throat, chest and lung troubles.

Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Price bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

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All remedies failed to relieve her until she tried Electric Bitters. After taking it two months, she wrote: "I am now wholly cured and can eat anything. It is truly a grand tonic for the whole system as I gained weight and feel much stronger since using it." It aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, improves appetite, gives new life. Only 50c. Guaranteed at L. Fournier's drug store.

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SALLING, HANSON & CO.

Going Out of BUSINESS.

Having decided to discontinue business, my entire stock of Merchandise consisting of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods,

THE CZARINA VOWS KNOTTING SHALL BE ABOLISHED.



TORTURING A PRISONER.



FLOGGING A PEASANT.

UPON my bended knees, if necessary, I will beg his Majesty to abolish corporal punishment in our holy Russia." With these good words the Czarina sent away the commissioners appointed by her to inquire into the abuses of the knot, the rod and the switch in her husband's empire. Later she registered a vow with her father confessor to make her promise good.

Drs. Iankow, Buschulev and Lobes, three of the foremost physiologists of St. Petersburg, and the great writers Tolstoy and Dostoevsky collected the evidences for Alexandra Feodorova. The report of these gentlemen is a horrible indictment of autocratic rule.

The incident that moved her Majesty to employ the services of these distinguished gentlemen in her campaign of civilization is almost too revolting for publication. Mme Tschecow, a political prisoner in the penal colony of Ustoga, Siberia, was treated to the rod and the poor woman was taken from the torture platform a corpse.

COUNT Tolstoy, who enjoys the unusual privilege of addressing his sovereign lady without interference from secretaries and couriers, was able to bring this atrocious crime to her Majesty's attention and the Empress not only promised a prompt investigation, but gave Tolstoy leave to form a committee to inquire into the method and extent of corporal punishment throughout the empire.

Abolition of the laws permitting punishment by rod, switch and other brutal means was promised if the finding favored such radical reform, her Majesty offering to do all in her power to induce her husband to that effect if circumstances warranted action on her part.

The physicians named and the noblest Dostoevsky thereupon constituted themselves into a traveling commission for hunting up testimony, while Tolstoy invited victims of official and private brutality throughout the empire to send in well-authenticated reports of their sufferings. From these recitals and the direct and circumstantial evidence gathered by Iankow and his colleagues the report finally submitted to the Czarina was made up.

At the outset the paper establishes the fact that a hundred and twenty-five millions of Russians out of a total of one hundred and thirty millions may be lawfully spanked, flogged, birched, cabed or knotted; as, outside of septuagenarians, only nobles, officials above a certain rank, ministers and honorary citizens are exempted from that mode of punishment. Those enumerated are "privileged" persons, but may lose that character by decree of the court in the same way as titles are revocable.

"Soldiers, prisoners and peasants seldom escape corporal punishment for more than a month at a time," says the report, "though numerous instances of army men shall not be treated to the rod except by decree of court-martial."

"The cruel sub-officers and officers, craving an outlet for their inherent brutality, find ways and means to circumvent the Czar's orders. Soldiers whom they dislike or who are too poor to pay for decent treatment are simply placed into the 'second class' and a second class soldier may be condemned to one's heart's content. To cause a soldier's degradation it is but necessary for a petty superior to state that the man has been imperfect."

Every peasant, his wife and children may be sentenced to fifteen blows by the village council, while the higher imperial officials may beat them as much as they like. In a single district 1,164 peasants were lawfully caned last year. How many received beatings of late, that was, of course, impossible to ascertain."

There are four classes of beatings, "ordinary, extraordinary, administrative and illegal beatings." The village council and imperial officials may decree ordinary beatings; extraordinary and administrative cudgelings are dealt out in the event of riots, strikes, etc. The worst is, perhaps, that every man, or woman either, wearing European clothes thinks himself or herself privileged to occasionally fall upon some poor native with stick, riding whip or fists. The peasant will never return in kind. Sometimes a maltreated workman, artisan or small merchant will sue his tormentor, but in nine cases out of ten the judge will decide that the gentleman or lady served him right.

"Poor Jews," says the report, "are worse off than even soldiers and peasants, for all classes of Russians, including soldiers and peasants, think they have a right to beat them. As a particularly atrocious case, the affair of a county commissioner named Slopefelski is cited, who flogged a Jew to death merely because he was a Jew."

In the cities, official judgments are less frequent than in the villages, but every merchant and artisan here can

A FAMOUS BEAUTY.

DAUGHTER OF A GOVERNOR AND WIFE OF ONE.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, Once the Social and Political Queen in Washington, Died in Obscurity—Incidents of Her Interesting Career.

The death of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, wife of a former Governor of Rhode Island and daughter of the late Salmon P. Chase, at one time Governor of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury and chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, which occurred at Edgewood, near Washington, not long ago, closed a highly dramatic career.

She was born in 1840, the only daughter of Salmon P. Chase, and owing to the death of her mother she early became mistress of her father's household. Her father, the most famous member of a family whose scions had already gained fame at the bar, on the bench and in the Protestant episcopate, was already one of the leading lawyers in Cincinnati, when, in 1849, a coalition of Free Soilers and Democrats sent him to the United States Senate. At the expiration of his term, in 1855, a somewhat similar coalition elected him Governor of Ohio. In 1857 the Republican party returned him to the gubernatorial seat.

How much of his advancement he owed to the personal popularity of his daughter Kate cannot be estimated. It is certain that before she had passed out of her teens she was spoken of not only as the leading belle of Cincinnati, but as one of the most astute politicians in Ohio. Between her and her father there existed a love that was little short of mutual adoration. All the little girl's ambitions seemed to center in him.

Just as she was reaching the maturity of her charms her father became a great figure in national politics as candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination, in 1860, and Secretary of the Treasury in Lincoln's cabinet a year later. In the latter position he won a reputation second only to that of Alexander Hamilton. At the height of his power he established his home at Edgewood, where his daughter has just died. Here the most distinguished visitors from abroad, were always welcomed. And here Kate Chase ruled supreme over a crowd of admirers.

A little prior to this time she had met William Sprague, the man who was to become her husband. Sprague was have his apprentices birched by the police for the asking, or he can do the birching himself if he feels like it.

In numerous rural districts, say the commissioners, wholesale canings are in order whenever the tax-paying peasant arrives. The commune is responsible to the treasury for the taxes of every peasant belonging to it and, of course, is interested in speedily collections being made. Therefore, the village council gives the collectors general authority to whip-lashards. From the effects of such official blows a peasant died in Jusian a little while ago.

In 1863 and in 1865 the abolishment of the knot was again proclaimed to the sound of trumpets, but Dr. Lobes discovered a month ago that it still reigns supreme in the prisons of Siberia and Sachalin, visited by him in the Czarina's name and vested with supreme authority. They call it "pletj" now, and instead of a single thong of thick leather it has three. Each of these thongs is as thick as a finger and cut in triangular form, tapering off at one end and broad at the other. The thongs are about a yard long and often consist of braided leather, which increases their capacity for inflicting rugged wounds.

The executioner holds the renamed knot in both hands, dragging the long thongs upon the ground between his legs. At a given signal he raises it toward the top of his head by a vigorous movement and then instantly draws it down towards his knees. The thongs are a fit of apparent petulance, Mr. Stevens threw his papers upon the table and looked around in a very contemptuous manner, whereupon the judge exclaimed:

"Does the learned counsel propose to show contempt to the court?"

Quick as lightning Mr. Stevens replied:

"On the contrary, your honor, the learned counsel is endeavoring to conceal it." Success.

Woman's Rights Maintained.

The fast express on the Yavapai and Tombstone Railroad was bowling merrily along over the Arizona plains of sand and cactus. Perhaps the sunbeams had warped the track, or perhaps a Petrified tree had fallen across it, but at all events, as it sped by a parched river, the train suddenly left the track and rolled down the banks of the so-called stream like a child at play, landing in three feet of water with a splash, and causing a woful mix-up of passengers, cushions, baggage and shoe boxes full of lunch. The occupants of one car extricated themselves from the hedge-podge and sought for means of exit, while stanching as best they could the cuts received from broken glass. But all places of egress seemed jammed tight. Then arose a woman's voice, in emphatic demand: "If you don't let me right out of here, I'll break a window."

"One," counts the overseer. There follows a splashing noise. Blood has been drawn. The executioner retracts his steps and goes through the same movements again and again, and again to the sound of the monotonous 'two,' 'three,' 'four,' 'five,' 'six,' etc.

ZELLA NICOLAUS.

Her Meteoric Career to Have an End in an Indian Village.

G. E. Watts, who is now in his eighty-third year, constantly exposes his canvases to the full rays of the sun, to let the light burn into the wet paint and dry with it. He believes there need be no fear of fading after a process so severely tests the colors.

Mr. Watts uses no maulstick, his brushes are of a great size and hardness, and he has always been more fond of stippling than of delicate brush work, often pounding the color into his canvas to insure permanence. He has rarely worked directly from the living model, but modeled fragmentary studies in wax and clay for the particular parts of the figure required in his picture.

Expensive Peace.

Almost every nation, with the exception of the United States and Great Britain, is overtaxed to meet the expenses of maintaining its army and navy. France runs behind to the amount of \$1,000,000,000, Austria has an annual deficit of \$90,000,000, Russia of \$50,000,000 and Italy of \$30,000,000. It is a wonder women don't call themselves Exhibit A, and gray hairs Exhibit B, in evidence of their husbands ill treatment.

The invitations to a late wedding were all verbal, because the man had no middle name that would look imposing on a wedding card.

Such relations are more agreeable than those who are abundantly smart and do better in life.

When people become indignant, they nearly always abuse the wrong man.



THE CZARINA

Chase and the latter was unbending. He did not long survive his disappointment. In 1870 he suffered a paralytic stroke and in 1873 he died.

His death precipitated a rupture between Mrs. Sprague and her husband. After that event she became less circumspect in her conduct, less reticent about her domestic troubles, more extravagant in her expenses.

Finally the husband's remonstrances culminated in a request that she should name some friend in whom he had confidence and whom he might take into his home. She suggested Roscoe Conkling. The husband was staggered. Conkling was his enemy, politically as well as personally. Moreover, it was Conkling's name that was linked with

the death of Mrs. Chase.

William Henry Harrison's old homestead at Vincennes, Ind., has just been sold to E. S. Shepard for \$2,000. The building was erected by Gen. Harrison in 1804 at a cost of \$20,000, nearly 400 acres of land being exchanged for the bricks alone. Here John Scott Harrison, father of former President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and here Gen. William H. Harrison, afterward President, held his celebrated conference with the Indian chief, Tecumseh. The purchaser of the historic home has begun to repair the damage caused by years of neglect and expects to restore it to its original appearance and preserve it as a memento of American history.

The old home remained in the hands of the Harrison family until 1840,

HOME OF HARRISON.

HISTORIC HOUSE AT VINCENNES, IND.

Where Harrison Lived When He Governed Indiana Territory—Used as Fort in 1804—Scene of the Famous Conference with Tecumseh.

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when it passed to William Pigeon, who handed it down to his estate to Flavins Pigeon, who in turn was forced to sell it to E. S. Shepard. Since it passed out of the hands of the Harrison family it has served a multitude of purposes, ranging from a hotel to a fold for sheep in the winter.

Around this building, erected in 1804

and then claiming the distinction of being the most pretentious structure west of the present State of Ohio, centers most of the territorial history of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin, when all of that great area was included in what was known as "Indiana Territory," presided over by Gov. Harrison. For several years it was not only the official residence and building

of the Territorial, but the ammunition storehouse as well. It was in this house that the territorial representatives met. Here were entertained Thomas Jefferson, Commodore Perry and other illustrious lights of American history. In the northwest room John Scott Harrison, father of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and in a shutter in this room is a hole made by a bullet fired at William Henry Harrison by a hostile Indian that night while he was pacing the floor with a new-born babe.

In 1801, when William Henry Harrison came to Vincennes, he recognized the necessity of an official residence, which would also serve as a territorial White House, an Indian fort, and an ammunition warehouse. The Indian troubles were becoming serious. It was the beginning of that crisis, which Tecumseh brought about, and which closed with the battle of Tippecanoe. The house was erected to meet all of these requirements.

Though it had stood for almost a century it is probably the most substantial building in Vincennes to-day.

It is by no means antedated in architecture. Every bit of the material entering into the construction was made or finished by hand. The rafters are of walnut and the finishing is in the fine black walnut that was ordered to be found in the forests of Indiana. The sashes, doors, shades, casings, wainscoting and finishing in this highly polished wood looks as bright to-day as when they were put in place. The work was done by the best workmen he could bring from the East. There are big old-fashioned fireplaces in every room, and even in the cellar. The building was made as nearly fireproof as possible by packing clay between the ceilings and the floors and between the walls.

The building overlooked the Wabash river, and was in one corner of Harrison's plantation of 1,000 acres, which he named "My Plantation Grouseland."

The yard was surrounded by high palisades, making the interior an Indian fort. The house itself was originally surrounded by a colonial veranda. William Henry Harrison was seated on that veranda when Tecumseh arrived on that memorable mission, in 1800. Mr. Harrison had taken precautionary steps to head off trouble. The colonel chamber faced the window. He secreted two full companies of territorial militia in the chamber. As Tecumseh and his warriors came up the path, they had little idea they were in range of 200 muskets, with only a thin wooden shutter between them. Harrison had evidently studied his bearing. He was seated on the porch, in his shirt sleeves, leisurely smoking and reading. He did not see Tecumseh until he reached the porch, and then he went down, shook hands, and invited him to the hospitality of the house. Tecumseh maintained the dignified reserve of a representative of an offended people, and declined the invitation, informing Harrison that he had brought his relatives, his tents and his provender, that he came not to ask favors or accept them, but he came to demand the rights of his people. He said he would pitch his tent "over under that elm tree." This he did, and under its shade he remained until the sun went down.

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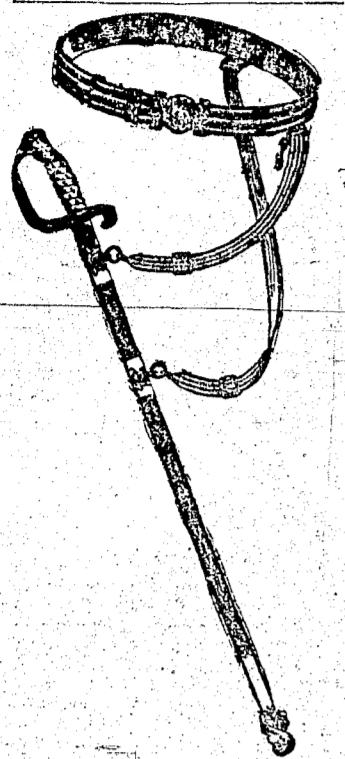
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NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY.

Features of the Reception to the Marine Hero in Washington.
The central idea underlying this grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the Capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the Government will participate, and the magnificence of the reception will be unprecedented. To this end all the arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the National Capital will probably



SWORD VOTED BY CONGRESS TO DEWEY.
occur on Monday, Oct. 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled. The principal features of the reception in Washington, as planned by the citizens, with the co-operation of the President and Cabinet, will be two large parades, the procession of the sword voted by Congress, and a night parade. A public reception at the White House will be followed by dinner to the Admiral by President McKinley. The sword will be presented by Secretary Long, at the east front of the Capitol, in the presence of Mr. McKinley and all the members of the Cabinet. The sword, which will be the property of the nation, will be accompanied by an illumination of the city on a scale of beauty never before witnessed in Washington.

The different features of the preparation are to consist of a committee of citizens and eleven committees, including in all over a thousand people. Preparations for the celebration have been in hand for over a month.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and other railroads entering Washington have agreed upon cheap rates for the celebration, and the committee expects that there will be an entsprechung of patriotic citizens almost equal to the inauguration of a President.

Extinguished.

A young and newly-married couple were entertaining their friends, and among the guests was one whose continued rudeness made him extremely objectionable to the rest of the company. His conduct, although most unbearable, was put up with for some time, until at supper he held up on his fork a piece of meat which had been served to him, and in a vein of intended humor, he looked round and remarked: "Is this pig?"

This immediately drew forth the remark from a quiet-looking individual sitting at the other end of the table: "Which end of the fork do you refer to?"—London Spare Moments.

In the Tee Hours.

He—Great Scott! for making a racket this child is a regular fort in action. She (sweetly)—Would you mind holding the fort for a little while, George?

LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 93,841.
DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better.

One doctor told me that I would be insane.

I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial; and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it.

I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—MRS. GERTRUDE M. JOHN-

SON, JONESBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter.

"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanative Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—MRS. ERIN PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

HYDROSTARCH FOR CONSUMPTION.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Use it in those Sold by druggists.

CARTER'S SINK.
A soap highly compounded of the best materials.

PENSION JOHN D. MORRIS,
Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
The original Patent U. S. Patent Bureau,
and the original Patent Office, and
LADIES.—The perfume of Carter's Sink is the best for the skin.

It Was Before the Day of

SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."

JOHN C. HUBINGER.

Remarkable Career of a Well-Known Western Capitalist, Manufacturer and Philanthropist.

Among the leaders of the progressive element for which the middle west is famous, Mr. John C. Hubinger, of Keokuk, Ia., reigns without a peer. As a manufacturer, as an enterprising capitalist and as a philanthropist his fame has spread over many states, and his financial enterprises have developed many obscure towns into progressive, thrifty and wide-awake cities. Mr. Hubinger, although but 47 years of age, can look back upon scores of commercial victories, each one of which has benefitted mankind, for his liberality is as bountiful as his business sagacity is marvelous. He was born in New Orleans, Ia., his parents being of French and German origin. When he was four years old, his family removed to Kentucky, in which state young Hubinger received a public school education: Almost before reaching man's estate he secured patents on a number of valuable mechanical inventions, thereby laying the foundation of his present

fortune. By inclination and force of circumstances his attention was early directed to the manufacture of starch by improved processes, and in the course of time he became the head of a concern having an annual business of millions of dollars. But genuine ambition never quite satisfied with existing conditions, works ever toward perfection, and after years of painstaking study and research Mr. Hubinger has made a



JOHN C. HUBINGER.

discovery, which he considers the crowning event of his wonderful career, and which is embodied in a new article of commerce, known as Red Cross Starch (Red Cross trade mark). He is planning to distribute millions of packages of this starch to the housewives of America, at a merely nominal price to the consumer, in order to make its merits known without delay. Thus, for but 5 cents two large packages of Red Cross Starch may be had, together with two magnificent Shakespearean views printed in 12 beautiful colors, or a Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, or for only 20 cents 10 packages of the starch and the entire series of eight Shakespearean views and one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar—views alone easily worth \$1.50. Watch this paper for future premium announcements, of which every lady will certainly want to take advantage.

While Mr. Hubinger will devote his best efforts to the manufacture of this new and wonderful starch, he will not retire from the various financial enterprises in which he is interested—street railways, electric lighting plants, and the Mississippi Valley Telephone Co., with 10,000 telephone subscribers in Minneapolis and St. Paul—nor will his augmented activity interfere with his social obligations and exercise of the splendid hospitality which he dispenses at his palatial Keokuk home. Mr. Hubinger's family, consisting of himself, wife and four children, is the pivot around which his activity revolves, and while fond of promoting great enterprises, he is still fonder of his home circle, where he spends every moment of time not taken up by business or public cares.

The Sorrowful Tree.

There is a tree in Persia to which the name "The Sorrowful Tree" is given.

Perhaps because it blooms only in the evening.

"Good evening," she said, coldly.

"Good evening," was his equally chilly reply. John Baker became at once absorbed in the evening's news. The coach jolted on over hills and hollows.

"Pears to me," remarked old Farrington, putting his head in the window, "you ain't got so much to say to each other as usual. Your folks goin' to meet yer at the village, Miss Ruth?"

"They don't expect me to-night," Ruth answered brightly. "But Jerry always comes down about this time for the mail, and I shall ride back with him."

"John gone with yer?"

"If he likes," she said, stiffly.

"I shall walk to-night. I'm not going directly home," came decidedly from John Baker, buried behind his paper.

"Oho!" said Farrington, softly. He shook his head once or twice, but said no more. "Don't see your wagon, hereabouts?" Miss Ruth, he ventured to remark as he hopped down her suit case at the end of the route.

"It will be right along, and I'm in no hurry." And she sat down on the post-office steps to wait. John Baker strode off without a word.

Ten minutes passed, but no wagon came. After the time the postmistress came to the door: "You ain't waiting for your Jerry, I hope, Miss Kenyon," she said, "for he said this morning he wasn't coming again to-day."

"Thank you," replied the girl, with rather a vexed laugh. "Then, I must walk." She picked up her suit case and started down the long, dusty road. The spirits of our college girl drooped as she plodded on in the hot summer twilight, from time to time shifting from one hand to the other her heavy dress suit case. She began to think resentfully of all she had crammed into it at the last moment, particularly of seventeen different photographs of the same Yale senior, all of them dated before that junior prom.

Then there was a sharp step behind her. Looking quickly back, she confronted—John Baker.

"Ruth," he said angrily, "they told me you had started, so I followed. This is no place for a girl to be alone." He glanced about at the gathering darkness. "Let me carry that suit case. It's too heavy for you."

Ruth Kenyon suddenly straightened

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME.

"Clink, clink, clink-clink, a clinkety-clink!" Through the ragged brush of the pasture path, And the "old boss" stops at the brook to drink. And tosses her head with a jest of wrath, And muzzle deep in the lazy stream, She waits for the laggard herd to come, With ears that drop and eyes that dream. Her sleek sides bulge with contentedness, And her udders drip with an overflow That blotsches with white the water-cress. That sage in the current, to and fro.

The eddies whirl where her long tail hangs.

Its tufted end with a listless toss, And the gurgling water swings and sings Like whirling wings in the brookside sun.

As the water clears of its muddy roll, And the "old boss" drinks, with nose still raised,

The dusk, slow steaming, mule on mire,

Grows dark where the deep woods stand encircled.

And out of the twilight's hairy height, Where the dog-star loiters, white and dim,

A drifting swallow pipes good-night.

Then, drowsily, with a soul-deep breath, The "old boss" raises her head and sighs,

And bright as a sword from its guarding sheath.

The sunset glows in her glowing eyes. It turns the bell at her throat to gold, And silvers the red of her silken coat, And the telltale leaves of the year grown old.

Turn pale in the pool where they lie asleep.

Out of the silence, shrill and high,

A voice of the farm-yard quavers through,

"Come, 'boss,' come, 'boss,' come,

"boss!" its cry,

And the "old boss" softly answers "Moo!"

Only the call of the cow—that's all;

Only a wistful moo, and yet,

It seems that I heard my childhood call—

And the dusk is here and my eyes are wet.

Chicago Times-Herald.

That Suit Case.

UTH KENYON was talking earnestly to the girl who sat next her in the train from Northampton June day.

"No; everything is over between John Baker and me," she was saying vehemently.

"Frances, I sent that gentelman an invitation to the junior promenade, when I never mailed the letter. It must have been in that suit case all the time. Can we ever be friends again, John?"

"No," he answered, springing forward with a cry of joy. "We can't be simply friends. It's got to be something more than friends this time, Ruth."

John Baker paused on his front door step before going in that night to look up at a bright light in the house next door. "Poor girl, she did hurt herself," he said gently. "And it was all on account of that plaguey suit case. But I was desperate, and it gave me a chance to tell her how I feel about us two, any way." He laughed softly, then opened the door and went in—Boston Post.

Cancer Causes Many Deaths.

Physicians generally are very properly alarmed at and at the same time puzzled to find the cause of the large increase in the number of deaths in recent years from cancerous disease. It is a singular fact that women are

in fact, everything connected with the construction of the house. The plans for the house were drawn by the father, who is away at his regular business in the day time, while the women toil busily merrily at the new home.

The first floor is a stable, in which they will keep two cows and a horse.

Above will be five rooms, reached from the front by long steps leading up to a porch. The interior is not to be lathed and plastered. The smooth surface of the brick is good enough, the Liebeguts think.

The father says the house will belong literally to the women, whose handwork it will be.

ARE GREAT WORKERS.

Americans Lead All Others in Amount of Labor Performed.

One reason for the supremacy of the United States in commerce and manufactures is the fact that, taken individually, American workmen do more work in a given time than those of any other nationality. Statistics recently made public show that, counting the work done by an American at 100, an Englishman will in the same time accomplish 86 per cent. of that amount.

The best French, German and Belgian workers will average 77 per cent., while in many cases the percentage will run as low as 70. Workmen from Italy and other southern European countries rank still lower. Their best average is not more than 73 per cent. of the American record.

These figures are based on statistics of work done in removing earth and other material in preparation for the construction of railroads, in bricklaying, in stone dressing, and in coal mining.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Cook in Earthenware Vessels.

Cook nothing in iron vessels that you can cook in earthenware. The heat in the latter is more uniform, the flavor better preserved and there is less liability to burn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption.

has been given to me—W. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1893.

The discontented man is never poor;

the discontented never rich.

Leighton.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Elkin's Great Nerve Remedy. Price \$1.00. Dr. Elkin, 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

</

RECOMPENSE

What is the price, the price of war,
That men give life's brave service
for?

Fierce slaughter on the battle-field,
The dread Death Angel's sword re-
vealed;

An army's rude and riotous haste;
The city and the farm laid waste;

Then, when the victor bids the battles
cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty
and peace.

What are the hopes, the hopes of
war,

That men despise their foemen for?
To make a master's proud demands;

To win fair cities and broad lands;

At least, for country's sake, to spend

One's life, and gain a glorious end.

But, best of all, when storms and bat-
tles cease,

To win the wide world's larger liberty

and peace.

What is the end, the end of war,
That men have ever battled for?

Slaves, who were lords and kings of
yore;

The exultation and delight

When nations crown their men of
might.

But, at the last, when molt and battles
cease,

Behold, the wide world's larger liberty

and peace.

—New York Independent.

THE WOLF SLAYER.

By Mark Eastwood.

The prince threw the reins to his
servant and sprang from the sledge.

"Where is he?" demanded he.

The muzhik in the doorway of the
hut stood bowing to the ground. He
did not presume to lift his eyes to the
high noble, but they had flushed up like
signal fires at the words; yet he affected
not to understand.

"It is the old man, Ivan Ivanovitch,
the high noble would honor with his
commands?" he began. "His servant
is full of regret!"

"Both Ivan Ivanovitch!" interrupted
the prince impatiently. "What do I
want with your father? It is Ivanka,
your son, I come to see—the little one
who slew the wolf. At least," he added
quietly, with a shrug, "so they say,
but I do not believe it. Why, it is im-
possible! A child—a mere puppy!"

The muzhik had thrown out his
hands. "He could contain himself no
longer. "The high noble does not be-
lieve?" he cried wildly. Then he rushed
into the house to return in a mo-
ment brandishing in one hand a knife
and in the other holding aloft a
shaggy hide.

"The noble prince does not believe?"
he repeated, and his eyes seemed to
emit sparks. "Let him, behind the
prots, Ivanka, my little one, slew
the wolf in very truth. Alone—alone
he slew it."

As though a flash of electric fire had
flown from the man's lips direct to the
hearts of his hearers the faces of both
flamed up. The man in the sledge lifted
his cap and crossed himself with
fervent mutterings. He passed the
cut of his coat across his wet, shining
eyes.

The prince took the knife in his hand.
Such a thing it was! You can buy
the like for 20 kopecks (about 12 cents) at
any Russian fair—one of the sort used
by the Russian peasants to cut forage,
having a crooked blade and horn han-
dle. It was stained, both blade and
hilt, with blood.

"I have bought another for use," ob-
served the peasant.

"It is wonderful," murmured the
prince as he turned the knife about in
his hands.

At this juncture a pair of excited
black eyes surmounted by a huge lar-
vaka peer round the corner of the hut
and as quickly vanished.

Presently the prince looked up. "But
the boy!" he cried. "Let us see this
wonderful child and hear the story
from his own lips."

The peasant looked sharply round.

"He was here even when the high
noble drew nigh. There are the hatchet
and the wood he was chopping. Ivanka,
Ivanka! He has hidden himself,
the rascal!"

The prince laughed.

"Ivanka! Ivanka!" almost shrieked
the peasant. "I will teach you to run
and hide when the high noble come
from far and near to see you. By all
the saints, if you do not instantly come
forth from your hiding hole and relate
the whole occurrence to the noble
prince, I will break every bone in your
body!"

Then it was that a coat of sheep-
skin that just cleared the ground
emerged from behind the hut and moved
slowly over the trodden snow to
within a few paces of the prince. You
could only tell by the shining eyes
and the tip of a small red nose that
peeped between the high stand-up col-
lars that inside of it was a small boy.

Where he stood the blood sun bathed
him in heroic glory. Yet in spite of all
Ivanka, the wolf slayer had the mien
of a fruit-stealing culprit before the
chinovnik. The prince regarded him
with mock severity.

"What is this I hear of you, Ivanka?"
he began; "Then say that you have
stolen a wolf!"

Ivanka would have hung his head
but that his collar prevented it; so he
dropped his eyes in guilty silence. The
peasant behind the prince's back, rubbed
his hands and chuckled.

"Come here!" commanded the prince,
his mustache lip twisting with a
wulmischen smile.

The coat moved to the prince's feet.
Then the small boy inside it felt him-
self caught up, in strong arms and
brought into the hut.

Now, though it was a ruddy winter
sunset outside, in the hut it was quite
gloomy. The window was very small.
A dull yellow glow, like a big bulbule,
came from the open door of the stove
and a glimmer like a glowworm from
the tiny lamp that burned before the
holly image. The dim outline of a woman
and a child in her arms could be
discovered by the stove. She came forward
as the prince entered and, bending
low, raised the hem of his fur
mantle to her lips and silently return-
ed to her seat.

The prince sat by the window, and
Ivanka stood between his knees, where

he had been placed. He trembled in-
side his sheepskin, yet it was a gentle
hand that lifted the baron from his
curly head and raised his chin.

"How old are you, Ivanka?" inquired
the prince.

"Ten years, noble prince," faltered
the boy; but his eyes met those of the
prince at that moment, he ceased
to tremble, and the longer he looked
the more comfortable he felt.

"And you have slain a wolf?" con-
tinued the prince.

"Yes, noble prince."

"And what had the wolf done to you,
Ivanka, that you should have taken
his life?"

"He had seized our little Minka and
would have eaten her up." Ivanka
drew a sharp breath.

"How terrible!" exclaimed the
prince. "But you—midget! How did
you dare to tackle such a foe? It is
incredible! Come, tell me all about
it. Begin at the beginning, Ivanka."

Ivanka gazed at the ground in sil-
ence. He twisted one leg around the
other and cracked all his knuckles in
succession, but the words would not
come.

"Speak, Ivanka, do," came a wo-
man's coaxing voice from the gloom.
"Tell his high nobility how it happened."

Another pause, and at length, in a shy,
hesitating voice, Ivanka began:

"Mother had gone to the town in
the sledge, and father lay asleep on
the top of the stove. It was afternoon,
I was minding Minka, and we played
at having a shop with bits of pot from
the ring. Minka broke. Then I remem-
bered it was time to cut the fodder and
feed the beasts, which I can do as
well as father now. So I took the fod-
der knife and stole out. I left the door
open a bit, not enough to let the cold
in on father, but enough to hear Minka
if she cried. I had fed the cows in the
byre and had got to the corner of the
house coming back, when I heard
Minka scream."

As Ivanka uttered the last word his
breath came fast. He tossed back his
locks with a sudden jerk of the head.
Like a gladiator preparing for com-
bat he threw off his chest, setting his
teeth, while his small, muscular fingers
contracting, doubling in like claws of
a falcon. Forgotten was the princely
presence with that piteous appeal
smiting his ears.

"I sprang forward," he continued,
"and saw Minka. She was on the
ground just outside the door, and over
her hung a monster grim and terrible.
His wicked eyes gleamed red, and his
eager teeth were long and sharp. I
saw them as he lifted his bristling lip
to seize her in his jowl."

A dry sob arose in Ivanka's throat
and made him pause. He coughed it
impatiently away.

"It seemed to me then—just for a
moment of horror—as though my limbs
were bound and I could not move, un-
til the beset began to drag Minka away.

At the sight strength came to me, and
I pulled a yell. I threw myself upon him."

"You were not afraid?" put in the
prince, who had never taken his eyes
off the boy since he began to speak.

"I did not think of fear," replied
Ivanka, "I thought of my poor little
Minka, and, oh, how fiercely I hated
that monster! Hate kills fear," he
added reflectively.

"And then?" inquired the prince.

"Oh, then he dropped Minka, and
over and over we rolled in the snow,
snarling and worrying my sheep-
skin. He would have made an end of
me but for my sheepskin." And the
boy patted his breast and looked him
over complacently.

"After that he shook me until my
bones rattled in my skin. Then I
was under him, and my mouth was
full of his hair, and I was so spent
that I would have let him finish me
but Minka cried, 'Ivanka, Ivanka!'
and it seemed too hard to leave her.

It was that moment I remembered
that I still grasped the knife."

"How I struggled round between
his mighty paws until my arm was free
to plunge the weapon in his throat. I
know not, but I felt the blood gush
out over my face." And then—and the
prince's voice went farther and farther
away, and I seemed to be falling as
a star falls through the air."

As Ivanka ceased speaking a half
stiff sob was heard from the interior
of the room. The prince had closed
his eyes with his hand as though
dazzled, yet the sun had gone down
and the place was more gloomy than
ever. The peasant stepped forward
(this is a hollow log for a canoe, as it
is variously called), puffed himself
out to receive the surrender of this
transport with a thousand men.

Leading his guns, he sank the next
vessel with the same disastrous result
to the enemy, and, loading yet again,
he turned his guns on the transport fol-
lowing, with a thousand men aboard
of her. She, in response, ran up a
white flag. The rest of the fleet turned
and sailed away, leaving the dead
bodies of the drowned soldiers and the
sunken vessels. Dowling, in a dugout

(this is a hollow log for a canoe, as it
is variously called), puffed himself
out to receive the surrender of this
transport with a thousand men.

The commandant of the vessel expressed
his surprise at such a reception of his
white-flag token, and asked why the
commander of the fort didn't come in
person to receive his surrender. Dowling
replied, "I am the commander, and have
come in person," to which the Captain said:
"Well, what do you mean by coming
in this way, in a canoe, by yourself?" Dowling answered: "I have

no other way of getting here, and
hence I came in my dugout." He re-
ceived the surrender, paroled the pris-
oners, for he could not take them in
charge, and went back to his comrades.

Of these forty, only one had received
a wound at all, though the gunboats had
shelled the little mud earthwork
diligently.

In the history of the world nothing
similar, unless it be the battle of New
Orleans, has ever happened, and yet,
such is the large carelessness of the
Southern character in recording its
wonderful and numerous deeds of
heroism, that but little notice has ever
been taken of this extraordinary battle.

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skin that just cleared the ground
emerged from behind the hut and moved
slowly over the trodden snow to
within a few paces of the prince. You
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low, raised the hem of his fur
mantle to her lips and silently return-
ed to her seat.

The prince sat by the window, and
Ivanka stood between his knees, where

sign and imposing against the swelling
sable of the high collar.

"He is great and good and beautiful,
like my patron saint, Ivan," he
thought.

Something stirred in the gloom of
the hut, and quickly Ivanka turned to
where his mother sat with the sleeping
Minka in her lap. His lip began to
quiver.

The peasant found his tongue. "Give
him time, noble prince," he faltered
huskily, and he, too, looked toward the
crouching figure by the stove. "It is
a great thing the high noble offers, but
the boy is very young."

"Take your time," replied the prince.

"In the spring I shall return. Then,
since you are sensible people, he will
be ready to go."

With these words the great man
stooped and kissed Ivanka, pressing a
roll of notes into his hand. From the
door Ivanka watched the prince de-
part. He gazed after the fine sledge with
its prancing horses as they sped
swift as the wind toward the wonder-
ful, mysterious city of the great Czar.

When all the hunters have come in the
post, while the third man was living
by himself in a small hut some dis-
tance from the fort buildings. The
explanation he gave was that he had
removed to where there was a chance
of keeping himself alive by snaring
rabbits, which were more plentiful
than at the post; but a suggestion of
cannibalism surrounded the affair, for
only the bones of his companions were
found, and they were in the open chimney
place. Nothing was done, however,
and I myself saw the survivor many times
in after years, though I never spoke to him of that winter. One
of the two men who went to the relief
told me of the circumstances.

In the hard life of the voyage there
are ever present the elements of dan-
ger and excitement. With the first

glance of dawn the guide shouts his
warning: "Leave! Leave!" and the men
spring from their blankets, pack their
camp outfit into the boats and are off.

Six o'clock go to a boat, one to a man,
besides a "sweep," in the hands of
both bow and steersman. The oars
are large and heavy, and the rowers
rise to their feet and sink back onto
their seats with a long stroke. At
8 o'clock they put ashore for breakfast,
and about noon another half mile is made,
then they go on until night falls, when
they stop for the day, eat their supper
and throw themselves on the ground
for a few hours' rest. I have been told
by voyageurs that they have been so tired
at night that they have been unable
to eat, and have hung themselves down
on the nearest level spot without
so much as removing their coats or
snatching a blanket, and slept the sleep
of dead weariness until roused at day-
break by the cry of the guide.

Fifteen to twenty miles is perhaps
an average day's journey; much de-
pends upon the water. In some places
rapids and portages occur with ex-
asperating frequency; in others the
stream is broad and deep and there is
a little current. Again, in crossing a
lake, with a favorable wind, salt may
be made and the rowers have a wel-
come rest; while in breasting a rapid
around which it is unnecessary or im-
possible to portage, "tacking" is resort-
ed. A long line is attached to the bow
of the boat and the men disem-
bark, leaving only the steersman to
keep her nose off the shore or off rocks
in the stream, while the men, far ahead
on the bank, haul her up against the
current. Accidents are common. A
block of overhanging ice four or five
feet thick, left by the spring-flood, may
fall upon a man as he passes beneath
it and crush out his life; a suddenly
transported to the current as the boat
rounds a bend may jerk the trackers
from their feet and into the river and
some may not get out again. Or the
boat may drift upon a rock, smash to
atoms and the cargo, and the men